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EPISODE THREE

DOCTOR WHO

SERIAL 5R

'THE PLANET THAT SLEPT'

by

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DOCTOR WHO: 'THE PLANET THAT SLEPT' EPISODE THREE

CAST:

DOCTOR
ROMANA

LEXETER (CITIZEN SCIENTIST)
LOGIN (CITIZEN/DECIDER)
TYLOS (OUTLER)
VARSH (")
ADRIC
KEARA (CUTLER)
OMRIL (CITIZEN)
NEFRID (DECIDER)
GARIF (")

N/S

MARSHWOMAN

SETS

Int. Starliner. Great Book Room
Int. Starliner. Science Unit
Int. Tardis. Romana's Quarters
Int. Starliner. Lower Deck Section
Int. Cave
Int. Tardis. Control Room.
Int. Starliner Boarding Area

DOCTOR WHO

EPISODE 3: 'The Planet That Slept'

by

Andrew Smith

TELECINE 1:

SUPOSE CAM

Opening
Titles:

END TELECINE 1.

1. INT. THE CAVE. DAY.

(ROMANA IS BACKING
AWAY FROM THE
SPIDERS TOWARDS
THE TARDIS.

AS SHE COMES UP
AGAINST THE TARDIS
DOOR.

THE TARDIS
DEMATERIALISES.

ROMANA LOOKS ROUND
IN HORROR. THE
CAVE IS EMPTY.

SHE LOOKS ROUND
FOR A WEAPON, AND
SEIZES THE NEAREST
THING TO HAND -
ONE OF THE
RIVERFRUITS.

IT CRACKS OPEN IN
HER HAND, AND THE
EMERGING SPIDER
JUMPS ONTO HER FACE.

SHE THROWS IT TO
THE GROUND, DEAD, BUT
WE CAN SEE THAT IT
HAS BITTEN HER.

WHITE-FACED, SHE SINKS
TO THE GROUND.

THE SPIDERS SCUTTLE
TOWARDS HER)

2. INT. THE SCIENCE UNIT. DAY.

(LEXETER AND THE
DOCTOR ARE STANDING
OVER THE UNCONSCIOUS
FORM OF THE
MARSHWOMAN STRETCHED
OUT ON THE
OPERATING TABLE)

THE DOCTOR: What have you done
to her?

LEXETER: A little anaesthetic.
Completely humane, I assure
you.

(THE DOCTOR LEANS
OVER THE SLEEPING
FIGURE AND LIFTS
ONE OF HER EYELIDS)

THE DOCTOR: Why do you need
an aggressive specimen?

LEXETER: We're particularly
anxious to research the psycho-
kinetics of these creatures.
Their motivation to attack us
is immensely powerful - it's
well-documented. But no-one
has yet discovered why.

THE DOCTOR: She'll have the same basic brain type. The main difference is physiological.

LEXETER: You think so?

THE DOCTOR: (LOOKING AT THE MARSH WOMAN) The behaviour clues are all there. You'll just have to look a little deeper for them.

(THE DOCTOR RAISES THE MARSHWOMAN'S ARM. A STRIP OF SKIN HAS BEEN REMOVED)

This isn't psychokinetics. You've been taking tissue samples.

LEXETER: I try to be thorough.

THE DOCTOR: You said you wouldn't harm her.

LEXETER: My scientific talents are at the disposal of the community, Doctor. Each of us has his task to perform.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, that's one thing I don't understand. Your tasks.

LEXETER: What do you mean?

THE DOCTOR: You're all so busy - maintenance crews everywhere. What are you all up to.

LEXETER: Preparing for the Embarkation, of course.

THE DOCTOR: But if you're leaving the planet, why all this fuss about the Marshmen.

LEXETER: But Doctor, it will be generations before the preparations are complete.

THE DOCTOR: Generations?

(LOGIN COMES IN)

LOGIN: There is always something that must be perfected.

THE DOCTOR: Always? With that attitude you'll never get off the ground.

LOGIN: (TO LEXETER) Have you put it to him?

LEXETER: Not yet.

LOGIN: Later, Doctor. You want to find your ship.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, I'm feeling rather lost without it.

LOGIN: We're going to help you get outside.

THE DOCTOR: I thought you'd sealed the doors.

LEXETER: Login's a Decider.
No-one questions a Decider.

THE DOCTOR: (TO LOGIN) Why
should you help?

LOGIN: Help me find my
daughter and I'll help you
find your ship.

3. INT. TARDIS. DAY.

(THE TIME COLUMN
IS OSCILLATING
THE OUTLERS STARE
AT IT, AND AT THE
SCANNER, WHICH
SHOWS ONLY THE
SWIRLING GREEN MIST
OF E - SPACE)

TYLOS: What's happening?

VARSH: (TO ADRIC) What have
you done?

ADRIC: I don't know. We
seem to be travelling.

KEARA: Travelling? Where?

ADRIC: I don't know.
Romana set the co-ordinator.

4. INT. THE CAVE. DAY.

(ROMANA IS SLUMPED
ON THE CAVE FLOOR,
THE SPIDERS CRAWLING
OVER HER.

OVER THE OTHER
SIDE OF THE CAVE
WE NOTICE THE
HEADLESS BODY OF
K9)

5. INT. STARLINER BOARDING AREA. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND
LOGIN ARE STANDING
BEFORE OMRIL AND
THE TWO CITIZENS,
ON GUARD BY THE
ENTRANCE.

OMRIL APPEARS
UNCERTAIN)

LOGIN: I have volunteered to
help the Doctor here recover his
ship. Nefred and Garif
know what we're doing. Now,
open the entrance.

(OMRIL IS ON THE
POINT OF
OBEYING, WHEN THE
DOCTOR STEPS FORWARD,
HOLDING UP A HAND TO
SILENCE THEM)

THE DOCTOR: Ssh!

LOGIN: What is it?

THE DOCTOR: Can't you hear it.
What a lovely sound. Look
out!

(HE STEPS ASIDE,
DRAGGING LOGIN
WITH HIM.

ON THE SPOT WHERE
THEY WERE STANDING
THE TARDIS
MATERIALISES)

LOGIN: Good heavens!
What is it?

THE DOCTOR: Well done,
Romana.

(HE WAITS FOR THE
DOORS TO OPEN.

NOTHING HAPPENS)

It's Romana.

(HE TAPS ON THE
DOOR)

(CALLING) Romana?

(AT LAST THE DOOR
OPENS. BUT THE
HEAD THAT
EMERGES IS
ADRIC'S)

Where's Romana?

ADRIC: She's not here.

THE DOCTOR: What!!!

(ONE BY ONE THE
OUTLERS EMERGE
FROM THE TARDIS)

Then where is she?

ADRIC: Back at the cave.
Come on.

(WHEN LOGIN SEES
KEARA THEY RUN
TOWARDS ONE
ANOTHER AND
EMBRACE)

6. INT. THE TARDIS CONTROL ROOM.
DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS
URGENTLY RESETTING
THE CO-ORDINATES)

THE DOCTOR: Very odd. These
short trips don't usually
work.

(HE OPERATES THE
CONSOLE. THE
TIME COLUMN BEGINS
TO OSCILLATE)

And the chances of reversing
a short trip are even more
remote.

(IN A DESPERATE
ATTEMPT TO LIGHTEN
THE LOAD OF THE
GUILT-RIDDEN ADRIC,
THE DOCTOR ESSAYS
A JOKE)

Still, here's hoping, eh?

(BUT CLEARLY ADRIC'S
LOT IS NOT IMPROVED)

7. INT. THE CAVE. DAY.

(THE SPIDERS ARE
RETREATING.

ROMANA STIRS
FAINTLY AND
OPENS HER EYES.
NEAR HER LIES THE
DEAD SPIDER.

WE HEAR THE
FAMILIAR SOUND OF
THE TARDIS
MATERIALISING.

ROMANA TRIES TO
SIT UP..

ADRIC VO. DISTORTED
AS IF WE ARE
HEARING DIZZILY
WITH ROMANA'S
EARS)

ADRIC: There she is, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Giant crab
spiders.

ADRIC: There were more of them.

THE DOCTOR: You collect K9
together.

ADRIC: There's a dead spider
here.

THE DOCTOR: Collect that
too.

(WE SEE THE DOCTOR
KNEEL DOWN BESIDE
ROMANA, WHO
IS NOW SITTING
UP AND BLINKING)

Are you all right?

(ROMANA LOOKING AT
HIM WITH A FAINT
SMILE)

ROMANA: Yes, fine.

(AND THEN, IN A
MATTER OF
FACT TONE OF
VOICE)

Who are you?

8. INT. THE SCIENCE UNIT. DAY.

(THE MARSHWOMAN IS
STILL STRETCHED
OUT ON THE TABLE.

NEFRED, GARIF
AND LEXETER STAND
OVER HER)

LEXETER: I still think we
should have a better specimen.

NEFRED: We are lucky to have
this one.

GARIF: The Doctor thinks
this one will be enough.
He seems very wise.

LEXETER: She'll be no good
to us anaethetised. It will
take about half an hour to
revive her.

GARIF: Very well. See to her,
and we will see to the Outlers.

9. INT. TARDIS. ROMANA'S QUARTERS. DAY.

(ROMANA, LYING ON HER
BED, HER EYES
OPEN, UNMOVING.

ADRIC AND THE
DOCTOR ARE BY HER
SIDE, WATCHING
HER)

ADRIC: She keeps saying she's
fine. She doesn't look fine.

(THE DOCTOR LIFTS
ROMANA'S WRIST,
FEELS FOR A PULSE.
HE PAUSES, LOWERS
HER WRIST)

THE DOCTOR: She's still alive.
She's in some kind of coma.

ADRIC: Can't you do something.
You fixed my leg.

THE DOCTOR: That was an easy
diagnosis. (cont...)

(HE PULLS DOWN
ONE OF ROMANA'S
LIDS AND PEERS
INTO HER EYE)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) It's not a toxin. It looks as if those spider bites contained a foreign protein that affects the brain.

ADRIC: How long will it last?

THE DOCTOR: Hard to tell, until we get back to Lexeter's Science Unit. I want to put some of this spider tissue under that microscope of his.

10. INT. THE GREAT BOOK ROOM. DAY.

(LOGIN, NEFRED,
AND GARIF ADDRESS
THE OUTLERS FROM
THEIR GALLERIES)

NEFRED: When the Starliner
crashed upon this planet our
ancestors vowed that their one
endeavour would be to repair
the ship and return to
Teradon.

GARIF: Each generation has
renewed that vow.

NEFRED: The work is continuous.
On your behalf. Isn't that
right, Decider Login.

LOGIN: Yes. On behalf
of all of us.

GARIF: Then what is to be done,
Decider Login, with those
that betray that vow,
betray that work?

LOGIN: They are children.

NEFRED: Very well. And do
these children now understand
what we are doing for them?

GARIF: Do they understand
the warning against Mistfall?

NEFRED: And the supremacy
of the Community.

LOGIN: I'm sure they do.

GARIF: Then let them rejoin
the Preparation. There is
no punishment.

11. INT. STARLINER BOARDING AREA. DAY.

(THE TARDIS
MATERIALISES)

12. INT. THE GREAT BOOK ROOM. DAY.

(NEFRED, GARIF, AND
LOGIN ARE WATCHING
LEXETER ON THE
MASTER-SCREEN, WHICH
SHOWS HIM STANDING
BY THE MARSHWOMAN,
SCALPEL AT THE
READY, ABOUT TO
OPERATE. HE LOOKS
UP TOWARDS THEM)

LEXETER: The anaesthetic has
worn off and the creature
is now fully sentient.
I am about to begin a surgical
examination of its brain.

(LEXETER HUNCHES OVER
THE MARSHWOMAN,
ABOUT TO CUT INTO
THE FOREHEAD WITH
THE SCALPEL.

THE CHAMBER DOORS
OPEN. THE DOCTOR
AND ADRIC COME
IN)

THE DOCTOR: What's going on here?

(EVERYONE TURNS TO
LOOK AT HIM. ON
THE SCREEN LEXETER
STOPS, LOOKS UP)

LEXETER: (FILTER) Is that you.
You're just in time to see
your theories put to the
test.

(THE DOCTOR IS
HORRIFIED BY WHAT
HE SEES ON THE
SCREEN)

THE DOCTOR: My theories!

13. INT. THE SCIENCE UNIT. DAY.

(LEXETER AS WE
SAW HIM ON THE
SCREEN, LOOKING
TOWARDS THE
WALL CAMERA.

THE DOCTOR'S
VOICE COMES FROM
A SPEAKER GRID
SET INTO THE
WALL NEXT TO IT)

DOCTOR'S VOICE: (FILTER) Lexeter
you promised that you wouldn't
harm that Marsh woman.

(LEXETER ASSUMES
AN ANXIOUS LOOK.
HE MUST MAKE THE
DOCTOR UNDERSTAND)

LEXETER: Doctor, I'm sorry,
but without a scientific
understanding of these creatures
we will be doomed, to fear
them forever.

THE DOCTOR: (VERY ANGRY) That's not
scientific understanding,
it's coldblooded murder!

(UNNOTICED BY ANYONE!
THE MARSHWOMAN'S
EYES SUDDENLY
POP OPEN)

14. INT. TARDIS: ROMANA'S QUARTERS. DAY.

(ROMANA, STILL IN
HER 'COMA'.

ABRUPTLY, HER
EYES POP OPEN,
STARING UNSEEINGLY)

15 INT. THE SCIENCE UNIT. DAY.

(AN UNSETTLED LEXETER
HESITANTLY PREPARES
AGAIN TO OPERATE
ON THE MARSHWOMAN)

LEXETER: (UNSURE) I - I repeat,
I am beginning surgery.

DOCTOR'S VOICE: (FILTER) Lexeter!
Stop! You've no right!

(LEXETER GAZES UP AT
THE SPEAKER GRID,
THEN MOVES THE
SCALPEL TO BEGIN
HIS TASK, LOOKS DOWN
AT THE MARSHWOMAN.

HE CATCHES HIS BREATH
AS HE REALISES THAT THE
MARSHWOMAN IS
LOOKING UP AT HIM.

SNARLING FURIOUSLY,
THE CREATURE STRAINS
TO BREAK THE STRAPS
WHICH RESTRAIN
HER)

Lexeter! Run! (cont...)

(LEXETER IS,
HOWEVER, TOO AFRAID
TO MOVE)

DOCTOR'S VOICE: (cont) Move
yourself! Run! She's dangerous.

(THE MARSHWOMAN BURSTS
FREE OF THE
STRAPS, HER HANDS
RISING YEARNINGLY
TOWARDS LEXETER'S
THROAT)

16. INT. THE GREAT BOOK ROOM. DAY.

(WATCHING THE MARSH-
WOMAN RISE UP
FROM THE OPERATING
TABLE TO STRANGLE
LEXETER, THE
GATHERING AROUND
THE MASTER-SCREEN
KNOW THEY ARE
HELPLESS.

LEXETER GOES LIMP
IN THE GRIP OF THE
MARSHWOMAN, WHO
MAKES SURE OF THE
JOB, THEN ALLOWS
THE CORPSE TO
FALL TO THE FLOOR.

THE MARSHWOMAN IS
SEEN TO LOOK AROUND
SEARCHINGLY, LONGING
TO KILL OR
DESTROY.

SHE STALKS TOWARDS
A RED METAL BOX
(ON ONE WALL))

17. INT. THE SCIENCE UNIT. DAY.

(THE BOX IS MARKED:
"DANGER - HIGH
VOLTAGE - EMERGENCY
POWER SUPPLY".

WE PICK UP THE
MARSHWOMAN AS SHE
REACHES FOR THE
ON/OFF LEVER ON THE
SIDE OF THE BOX,
TEARING IT OFF
EFFORTLESSLY.
UNSATISFIED, SHE
RIPS AWAY THE
RED COVERING TO
REVEAL A COMPLICATED
MAZE OF ELECTRONICS
UNDERNEATH.

A RED SOLENOID
CATCHES HER EYE.
SHE SNARLS, GRABS
IT, RIPS IT OUT.
AS SHE DOES SO,
A BLUE AURA
GLANCINGLY APPEARS
AROUND HER.
SHE SCREAMS HER
DEATH-SCREAM)

18. INT. TARDIS: ROMANA'S QUARTERS. DAY.

(LYING ON HER BED,
ROMANA CONVULSES,
SCREAMS PIERCINGLY)

18. INT. THE GREAT BOOK ROOM. DAY.

(ON THE MASTER-
SCREEN, WE SEE THE
MARSHWOMAN DEAD
ON THE FLOOR BENEATH
THE BOX.

NEFRED PRESSES A
CONTROL ON THE
CONSOLE. THE
IMAGE FADES)

GARIF: (HEAVY-HEARTED) We'll
send someone to take away the
bodies.

THE DOCTOR: No, leave them.

GARIF: We can't, Doctor.
There are procedures.

THE DOCTOR: So I'm beginning
to realise. Endless procedures -
but nothing ever actually
gets done.

(ADRIC COMES TO THE
DOCTOR'S SIDE)

ADRIC: Yes?

THE DOCTOR: I'd like you to go to the Tardis, stay with Romana, let me know the moment you notice any change. Would you do that?

ADRIC: Yes, of course.

THE DOCTOR: (SMILE) Good. Off you go, then.

(ADRIC HURRIES OUT.

THE MOMENT ADRIC
IS GONE THE DOCTOR
POINTS A
CONDEMNING, DAMNING
FINGER AT NEFRED
AND GARIF)

You!

(NEFRED AND GARIF
ARE OPENLY FEARFUL.

THE DOCTOR FIGHTS
TO CONTAIN HIS
ANGER)

You "Deciders" allowed this to happen!

NEFRED: We were within our rights! The Marshwoman was an animal!

THE DOCTOR: No!!

(THERE IS A PAUSE,
LONG ENOUGH FOR
THE DOCTOR TO
REGAIN HIS
COMPOSURE)

If I had my way you'd be removed from office.

NEFRED: The Community needs strong leadership like ours, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: You call this strong leadership? It's a cardboard imitation...

LOGIN: No, Doctor. You're too harsh.

THE DOCTOR: Am I?

(LOOKING HARD AT
NEFRED AND GARIF)

Tell him, gentlemen. (TO LOGIN) They know the truth. The Deciders are perpetuating a fraud. There is no return trip to Teradon.

LOGIN: No!

THE DOCTOR: This Starliner will never be going anywhere. It is ready to go, has been for centuries. The 'repairs' are a pointless sham, to satisfy the citizens.

LOGIN: Ready to go? Then why - ?

THE DOCTOR: Why hasn't the Starliner taken off? Because Nefred and Garif and doubtless many of the Deciders before them knew that to make an attempt to get to Teradon would mean to surrender their status and power.

NEFFED: (WITH SOME DIGNITY) You understand a great deal Doctor.
(cont...)

NEFRED: (cont) But not everything.

THE DOCTOR: That's certainly true.

GARIF: We are standing in the Great Book room. The galleries around you contain manuals on the repair and maintenance of every single item on this ship.

NEFRED: Everything is listed. Down to the smallest siren. Thanks to the manuals that have been passed down we could take the Starliner apart and put it together again perfectly.

GARIF: But there is one thing we can't do, Doctor. We can't fly it - one secret our ancestors kept for themselves.

NEFRED: Nobody knows how to pilot this ship.

20. INT. A PASSAGE. DAY.

(KEARA, VARSH,
TYLOS AND A
SMALL GROUP OF
CITIZENS WALK
DOWN THE PASSAGE.

EACH CARRIES A
MANUAL.

THEY PAUSE AT
AN INSPECTION HATCH,
THE COVER OF
WHICH IS QUICKLY
REMOVED.

MANUALS ARE CONSULTED,
PARTS REMOVED AND
REPLACED.

CLEARLY THE OUTLERS
ARE BEING DRILLED
IN THE EMPTY RITUAL
OF MAINTENANCE)

21. INT. THE SCIENCE UNIT. DAY.

(THE DEAD CRAB-
SPIDER IS ON THE
BENCH BESIDE THE
MASSIVE MICROSCOPE
INTO WHICH THE
DOCTOR IS PEERING)

THE DOCTOR: Leucine, Iso-
leucine, Methionine... yes,
there's the usual complement
of amino-acids. (LOOKING UP,
TO LOGIN) Do you know
anything about these spider
creatures?

LOGIN: No, they've never
been seen. Only at mistfall.
No-one has ever analysed
them before.

THE DOCTOR: Unusual amount of
nitrogen in the cell structure.
Mind you, it's not easy to
judge - not knowing the norm
for this planet. That's why
we're going to have the unpleasant
task of preparing some
sample slides from those
two.

(HE INDICATES THE
BODIES OF THE
MARSHWOMAN AND
LEXETER.

ADRIC RUSHES IN,
IN A FLURRY)

ADRIC: Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: Not now, Adric.

ADRIC: Doctor, please, it's
Romana.

THE DOCTOR: (CONCERN) What's
happened?

ADRIC: She's gone - vanished!

22. INT. TARDIS: ROMANA'S QUARTERS.
DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND
ADRIC APPEAR
IN THE OPEN DOORWAY,
STOP. IT TAKES
THE DOCTOR A
MOMENT TO REGISTER
WHAT HE SEES.

THE ROOM HAS BEEN
VANDALISED, EVERYTHING
EITHER THROWN AROUND
OR SMASHED OR
BOTH. SOME
OF THE DAMAGE
WOULD REQUIRE
BESTIAL STRENGTH.

THERE IS NO SIGN
OF ROMANA)

ADRIC: It looks like the
Marshmen - to me. If they
have her -

(WE FOLLOW THEM
THROUGH TO:)

22A. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM. DAY.

(THERE IS THE
SAME STATE OF
CHAOS THERE)

THE DOCTOR: The Marshmen?
How? How could they get on
board?

ADRIC: Then who?

THE DOCTOR: We'll have to
find her a ship-wide
search. Come on.

(THE TRAIL OF
DEBRIS LEADS OUT
THROUGH THE
TARDIS DOORS.

THEY FOLLOW IT
OUT)

23. INT. LOWER DECK SECTION. DAY.

(THE SOUND OF
SOMETHING BANGING
DULLY ON METAL
IS REVERBERATING
AROUND THE WALLS.

WE SEE ROMANA,
STRUGGLING WITH
THE WHEEL LOCK ON
A SECOND HATCH.
THE HATCH HAS A
SIGN NEXT TO IT
WHICH READS:
'EMERGENCY ESCAPE -
TO BE USED ONLY
WHEN SHIP HAS
ACHIEVED PLANETFALL".

THE BANGING SOUNDS
ARE AT THEIR
LOUDEST NEXT TO
HER, ORIGINATING
FROM OUTSIDE.

AT LAST, ROMANA
SUCCEEDS. AS THE
WHEEL GIVES, THE
BANGING STOPS. SHE
PULLS THE HATCH WIDE
OPEN, WITH AN
EFFORT, THEN STANDS
BACK TO WATCH.

BEYOND THE HATCH IS
A THICK MASS OF
FOG.

AFTER A MOMENT, THE
MARSHMEN EMERGE
FROM OUT OF THIS
FOG.

THEY COME ON BOARD)

TELECINE 2:

SUPOSE CAM

End
Titles:

FADE OUT